Gone

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Summary: When Hiccup wakes up from a fall he discovers the body of his best friend lying there. But what happened and has he lost his best friend? Hiccup/Astrid.

Gone

"Come on bud, wake up." Hiccup nudged the still body of Toothless with his hand. _'He can't be dead'_, he thought to himself. _'He just can't._' The tears ran down his cheeks and his hand continued to nudge the dragon. He wanted him to wake up and smile at him. Pretend as if he was playing a game. He continued nudging him but it wasn't working.

They had been flying and practicing their turning when Hiccup lost his footing and Toothless spiralled down, unable to use his tail to gain control back. Toothless had smashed into rocks, sending Hiccup flying through the air. Hiccup had awoken in a pile of leaves, his body hurting. He sat up groaning, trying to remember how he had ended up in the pile of leaves.

It took a few seconds before he remembered what had happened. He stood up, pain coursing through his body and noticed the large dark shape lying on the ground. Toothless. Ignoring the pain and running over to the body, Hiccup dropped to his knees and nudged the body. It wasn't moving.

Hiccup continued to cry as he leant over the body. His best friend was gone. He moved his position and slipped himself under Toothless' wing, wrapping his arms around the dragon. He was responsible. He was the reason that his best friend had died; if he hadn't lost his footing then Toothless would be here, chasing him, teasing him. Instead he was lifeless. Cold.

"Hiccup?" He could hear a small voice in the background. He didn't move, he didn't ever want to move. A shadow appeared beside him.

"Hiccup." He moved his eyes quickly to notice that Astrid was kneeling beside him.

"I'm so sorry Hiccup." He could hear her voice catching in her throat and there was tears in her eyes.

"We have to go." Hiccup shook his head and averted his gaze. He belonged here. With Toothless. It was his fault that he had died, and with him a part of Hiccup had died.

Astrid touched his arm, "This wasn't your fault Hiccup" it was as if she could read his thoughts. "Please Hiccup. Toothless wouldn't want you to give up."

"What would you know what Toothless would want. I was his best friend." Hiccup snapped, his eyes still averted away. As much as he loved Astrid, she could not understand. Toothless was more than a dragon to Hiccup. He was everything to him and now that he had gone, he felt as if his world had been torn apart.

"No, I don't. But we both know he would not like to see you like this. He loved you Hiccup, as much as you loved him, so please, don't just give up. Live. For Toothless." Astrid laid beside him and wrapped her arm around Hiccup. She couldn't think of a life without Hiccup. She used to think he was nothing, that he would never amount to anything in the village. But he had proven himself. He was brave, loyal, caring, loving. He had won her heart and it was painful to witness him in this state.

"He's gone." Hiccup's voice was strained and quiet.

"I'm sorry." Astrid stroked his arm. Hiccup turned to face her and she wiped the tears that were running down his face.

"What am I going to do without him Strid?"

"I don't know the answer to that. But I am going to be by your side with every step."

Hiccup pulled Astrid closer to him and kissed her lightly. "I love you."

"I love you too." She replied and stroked his hair. Even though Hiccup had lost his best friend, he still had the woman he loved by his side. He didn't know how he was going to cope with his best friend but he knew as long as he had Astrid then he would have a reason to get up each morning.


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